

Little Man

The “Little Man” first entered our home through the Chula Vista Animal Care Facility's Foster Care Program. Staff called upon my girlfriend and me to help this one poor little guy that needed some extra special attention. He was about five weeks old and had arrived at the shelter with severe pneumonia. Even though he wasn't feeling well, he was still so sweet and they wanted to make sure he would get a chance to be adopted into a good home.



Little Man THEN: Photo was taken about two weeks after he arrived in our home.

It wasn't long before the Little Man became VERY spoiled. He refused to sleep by himself—he'd meow until I went and got him—and as soon as I brought him to bed with me, he would fall asleep instantly. He soon took over the house. Our other cat, also from the Chula Vista Animal Care Facility, made sure he was aware she didn't like him—but that only made him try harder. He would chase her (a one-pound kitten vs. a nine-pound cat) down the hall and jump on her whenever he felt like it. We figured any animal that isn't scared of her is a miracle in itself (all the other foster kittens had been terrified of her thanks to her growling and hissing!)

After weeks of medication, steam baths and lots of attention, the Little Man finally got better. And we decided we couldn't give him up! We officially adopted him ourselves...lucky foster kitten #13. He is an amazing little animal.

Now, the Little Man knows how to fetch and catch like a dog. He also comes running when I whistle his favorite song: the theme to Indiana Jones. He loves his toy mice more than he loves to eat. He's good-natured, affectionate and cuddly—and he still loves to torment our other cat. But now, she's often the instigator. They play like brother and sister and we're thrilled to have such wonderful “kids” as part of our family.

*Justin Gipson
Chula Vista*



Little Man NOW: He loves to look after (and play with) all our new foster kittens.